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Los Angeles Herald.

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THE MAN ON THE CLIFF.

The circumstances of this story can, I have no doubt, be scientifically explained; but I do not pretend so to explain them. I can only relate the events as they occurred to me, leaving the reader to form his own judgment, scientific or otherwise, upon the narrative.

In the summer of 186—, an unusually warm and dry one it was, I remember I had occasion to visit the North coast of Spain on professional business.

I arranged with a steamer to go to the sunnier way I liked, to the sunny land—through Paris, the gay city of pleasure, through the fertile plains of Languedoc to the West, and to the Pyrenees, which towered almost above my head, reflecting the last rays of the setting sun in tints of gorgeous splendor, as I sighted the little town of Bayonne, one summer's evening. On through Biarritz to quaint St. Jean de Luce, nestled at the foot of the mountains, with the melodious sound of sheep-bells far up on the heights floating on the evening air, and the lights from the cottage windows dotting the hillside, like distant glowworms in a forest of embosoming green.

It was loath to leave this sweet spot, with the quaint costumes and kindly peasantry; for I had spent a very happy time in that border-town of France, once renowned in history, now slumbering in oblivion, while clinging to its memory walls. But I had to see another country, and my time was short; so one morning I left the slumbering town far behind me, and had at last started on my onward and upward journey across the Pyrenees.

I will say little of the difficulties and trials of patience which ensued during those weary days. Happy was I when, skirting Irun, I entered Spanish territory, and drove at nightfall into the town of San Sebastian. The reader will probably inquire why I am dragging him through scenes with which he is probably as familiar as myself; but the object I have in view is to show how indisposed my mind was at this time to any supernatural impression. This must be clearly understood. And now for my story.

I had finally left San Sebastian, and settled myself and my belongings in a small fishing village about fifteen miles to the West, where I had arrived early on a dark summer morning at the end of July. I was employed for a day's time in fitting my various little impediments into something like order—which, after the desultory habits I had acquired since leaving England, was not an easy task; but I soon found myself fairly settled and comfortable in a small but elegant cottage on the summit of a cliff commanding a fine and uninterrupted view of the sea.

It was never tired admiring the gorgeous sunsets, which I think I have rarely seen in my travels to that perfection as on that lonely coast; and evening after evening would I walk out from my dwelling, and linger till the rosy tints mellowed to a saffron hue, and then changed slowly to a pale golden sky, through which the stars, as with a timid gaze, appeared one by one, but dimly, until the twilight fell upon the calm sea.

The afternoon, it was the 16th of August—I remember the day distinctly, as I have every reason to do—I had wandered farther than was my habit, far out along the cliffs, watching the ever-varying features of the ocean and wondering at the strange aspect of the sky. The clouds seemed to me as if in long wreaths of dusky smoke, and the dying light of the setting sun was obscured by dark, angry-looking banks of vapor, that appeared to come out from westward, rather than the eye could reach.

I was so attracted by the unusual aspect of the elements, and my own thoughts—which were pleasant ones—that I did not notice the sudden darkness that was rapidly settling in, although it was not yet seven o'clock. As soon, however, as I perceived it—I had a thought of my own folly for having come so far, and being so unprepared for rough weather—I determined to retrace my steps with all the speed in my power; and strapping my painting traps upon my back again, I turned for home.

Down from the place where I stood, the cliff fell sheer half way to the beach; then rocks of great magnitude ran along its base, and extended far into the sea, presenting a grand and terrible sight, as the angry waves dashed over them, throwing up feathered spray high into the air.

As I turned to leave the spot, I was suddenly startled apparently from far out to sea.

It seemed like the faint beat of a drum, rising and falling with the strength of the wind, and strangely mingling with the roar and dash of the waves upon the shore.

Although it was dark for that time of the evening, I could yet plainly discern the entire surface of the ocean, and not a trace of a vessel of any description was there in sight. Puzzled by this mysterious occurrence, but thinking it was most likely caused by the action of the water upon some subterranean cavern, I was once more about to bathe my way against the tumultuous wind headlong, when I appeared to me that the sound was approaching nearer—nearer, floating across the dark, troubled waters in a prolonged roll, as from a great number of drums. They were beating what seemed to be the call to quarters, from some unknown ship; for, look as I might, not a vestige of one was to be seen upon the ocean.

As it came nearer—not five hundred yards apparently from where I stood, I distinctly heard the single and double beat, and all the varied sounds produced by the drummer's art; but still this awful fact: I was compelled to acknowledge there was no ship in

sight, and the sound sprang as from the bosom of the waters! As I stood spell-bound, with all my nerves stretched to a full tension, and my gaze eagerly fixed on the sea beneath my feet, I felt a strange feeling come over me, as though something were behind or at my side.

At first, if my life had depended upon it, I could not have had the power of will or body to turn around. A strange terror had overcome me, and my feet seemed rooted to the ground, but, at length, with a strong effort of determination, I turned, and beheld a sight that filled me with horror. A gleam of the watery moon now stole out from behind a cloud, and disclosed the dark figure of a man, or what seemed to be a man, standing erect, but in an attitude of expectancy on the verge of the cliff. From whence he had appeared, and when, I was quite unable to say, as I had not noticed his presence before, but he stood there, wrapped in an old-fashioned man's coat, the darker material with his head bent downwards, so that I could see nothing as yet of his face.

Suddenly the roll of the drum recommenced, and with a quick motion of his head, he gazed long and earnestly out to sea.

Never shall I forget that face. To this day I can recall no individual feature but the eyes. There are times indeed, when you are quite unable to take in, as it were, more than one particular of a mass of events; and it was so now. I can distinctly remember this man's eyes, for they were remarkably brilliant and glowing; what the rest of his face resembled I cannot tell, already was I so confused as to external sensations and appearances. Suddenly I saw, moving from the shadowy mist which now almost covered the ocean, the outline of a large and stately vessel, gliding almost imperceptibly through the water, displaying no sign of vitality, except the pale gleam of the dawn, which rang out with startling effect upon the still night air. As I noted its quiet onward progress, I saw for the first time, to my horror, that she was steering straight upon the reef which lay along the cliffs at my feet.

I tried in vain to call loudly, to warn those on board of her; but my voice died in my throat, and do what I could, I was unable to bring forth a sound. In an agony of fear, turning towards the figure at my side, I saw him standing on the edge of the cliff, holding at arm's length above his head a great light, which flickered fitfully over the troubled sea below.

Never came the phantom ship, until the bow of the vessel nearly touched the rocks, when, throwing off the horrid spell that like a nightmare had bound me up to this time, I cast myself in front of the mysterious figure, and in my terror tried to arrest his attention by grasping the long cloak, which, blown backward by the wind, had almost touched my face as I stood.

Then for the first time I knew he became aware of my presence, and before I could prepare myself for resistance he had thrown himself upon me. The next instant we were struggling together on the very verge of the cliff. In vain did I exert my strength, which is not inconsiderable, to shake off his grasp; for it was of iron, and I felt as helpless as a child in his embrace. This could not go on long. Already I felt sick and giddy; a few more seconds and I should have lost my senses. At length, with a vigorous and last effort, I threw off my antagonist, who, missing his precarious footing on the crumbling cliff, disappeared suddenly, as if the cliff had finally engulfed him. Then I seemed to hear voices and a grinding crash—but afar off, mistily as from another land; for I felt I was becoming unconscious, my senses were leaving me, and although I knew it not, I must have swooned.

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FRIDAY, NOVEMBER 14, 1873.

The DAILY HERALD has nearly DOUBLE the Circulation of either contemporary paper published in Los Angeles. As an advertising medium, it is consequently of DOUBLE their value.

The Political Crowd Swell.

The panic and demoralization which smote the Republican party in October, seems to have been intensified in the late election, and the effect in many parts of the country is overwhelming. The Independent movement has been successful, either wholly or in part, in nearly every State where elections have been held. Even in Michigan and Massachusetts the panic has reached the disciples of Grant. In the latter State, the majority of 72,000 one year ago, has been reduced to 12,000 or 15,000. Gen Banks has beaten his Republican competitor for the State Senate, and all the large cities—Boston, Lowell, Worcester and Springfield, have given Democratic majorities, showing the astonishing bewilderment and demoralization of the Republican party in the Old Bay State. In Michigan, the special election in the 5th Congressional District, to fill the vacancy in Congress, caused by the death of Hon. W. D. Foster, is so close that only the official count can decide the contest. Mr. Foster was elected just one year ago before by over 11,000 majority.

In Wisconsin, the Republicans had as their candidate for Governor one of the most popular men in the State, and who was not suspected of any favor for railroads or monopolies. The Republican majority of 18,000 one year ago has been overcome, and Governor "Cad. Washburn" is defeated, together with the entire State ticket, and the "Grangers" are triumphant. Even the Legislature has majority of "Farmer's candidates." In a majority of the counties of Illinois, Iowa and Kansas, the farmers have been successful and elected their candidates. The key note which was sounded in California in September, and re-echoed in October, is resounding throughout the length and breadth of the land.

The Leroy-Duret troupe has broken up at Los Angeles. From its disruption a second combination was effected, with Mr. Hudson Liston at the head. After playing with some success in the country—considering the blackberry season has passed—they have returned, and intend proceeding East, paying their traveling expenses by playing en route. [Chronicle.]

This is true, except in the following particulars: The troupe has not broken up; a second combination has not been formed; Mr. Liston has nothing to do with the troupe; the blackberry season is not over; the troupe have not returned; nor do they propose paying their traveling expenses by playing en route.

We are in receipt of one of the best college monthlies published—brimful of news, literature and fancy reading—the Washington College *Miscellany*. The typography is good, the wording is good—everything is good, racy, new and excellent—worthy an institution of older age and greater fame. By the way, if any Los Angeles citizen wishes to send away his children to be trained in school matters, there is no better school, no more successful teacher in the State, than S. S. Harmon and his talented wife.

OUR evening contemporary has a paragraph standing at the head of its editorial columns, claiming "the largest circulation of any paper published in Southern California." This is a misstatement of facts. The circulation of the HERALD is nearly or quite double that of the *Express*. We shall expect our neighbor to haul down that paragraph, or prove its assertion.

THE total vote of the State for Supreme Judge is as follows: McKinstry, 28,078; Dwinelle, 15,185; McKee, 21,850; Brunson, 15,078. McKinstry over McKee, 7,051; over Dwinelle, 12,716. Total vote, 63,933. The figures are official with the exception of eight counties.

SOMEBODY ought to look to it that the lighting of the Rink is better hereafter, than it has been for the past two nights. Mr. Gary, with an exhibit of probably the best variety of orange trees in the world, is left out in the dark, and they can not be seen at all. Somebody must remedy this, or the fair will suffer.

THE morning after the judicial election, the HERALD estimated McKinstry's majority at 7,000. The complete returns from all the counties—all but eight official—shows his majority over McKee to be 7,051.

There is no probability whatever, according to present indications, that the Congressional compensation law will be repealed, or even modified. With but two exceptions the members elect have drawn their pay quarterly since the 4th of March at the increased rate, and these two members who are excepted have not signified their disqualification to draw their pay, and thus follow the example of their Congressional associates.

We are daily favored with the Los Angeles HERALD. It is a new candidate for popular favor. It is edited and published by Professor Storke, recently of Santa Barbara College. The HERALD is a daily paper, and does great credit to the Professor and the city of the Angels.—[College Miscellany of Washington College.

Late Telegrams.

EXCLUSIVELY TO THE HERALD.

NEW YORK.

NEW YORK, Nov. 13.—Foreign financial news continue to improve, and the feeling is growing here that the crisis in London has passed. Private dispatches to bankers here confirm this view and say that the improvement extends to all important mercantile centers, so that while the Bank of England's rates continue at nine, prime discounts are doing in London at eight per cent. The New York Banks to-day have over \$27,000,000 legal tenders showing an increasing strength and a disposition to liberal discount. Commercial paper advices from the interior are all brighter, showing a moderate revival of business and confidence in foreign exchange steady; produce exports continue heavy, freights to Europe high.

Capt. Duncan, United States Shipping Commissioner, is accused of monopolizing the whole business of shipping seamen, and of having 32 agents for that purpose whom he pays out of money received instead of paying the same into the United States Treasury.

Irving, the confessed Nathan Mander, has promised to make further revelations about the murder, if the authorities will dismiss the prosecution against him for burglary.

A letter from Havana gives a full account of the capture of the Virginian by the Spanish gunboat Tornado. It says that at the time of the capture, the Virginian was flying the American flag, which was pulled down by the Spanish officers and their ensign hoisted instead. A court martial was held on board the Tornado, and all the prisoners held as pirates. The Virginian had papers for Colonel Ryan, and all the passengers appeared on the papers as laborers for railroads. Account differ as to the position of the Virginian at the time of capture.

At New York to-day Rosenzweig was tried for the crime of abortion; the jury found a verdict of not guilty.

The books of Aufnart & Co., importers, were seized to-day. The firm are charged with having under-valued imports of silk to the extent of \$200,000.

TENNESSEE.

MEMPHIS, Nov. 13.—A train from Brownsville was thrown from the track yesterday by a bar of iron being laid across the rails. The engine, and one car filled with passengers, were wrecked, but only one person, a lady, was injured.

MISCELLANEOUS.

BOSTON, Nov. 13.—W. F. Whipple's cassimire mills, at Cavan District, Vermont, was burned to-day. Loss, \$100,000.

WASHINGTON.

WASHINGTON, Nov. 13.—Whitman Besten, partner in the banking house of Riggs & Co., shot himself this morning.

FOREIGN NEWS.

MADRID, Nov. 13.—The insurgent forces at Cartagena have opened a heavy fire on the land and naval forces of the Government.

No official news have been received at Washington to-day from Cuba.

DEATH OF GENERAL HARDEE.

Lieutenant-General William J. Hardee, one of the best soldiers in the army of the late Confederate States, was buried at Selma, Alabama, on the 5th of November, 1873.

General Hardee was a native of Georgia and a distinguished officer in the United States Army before the war of secession.

He was the author of a work on tactics, which up to the breaking out of the war was the manual of instruction in the army. He was of French descent, and inherited his military talents from a long line of soldiers in French families. In soldierly qualities he was inferior to no leader of the Southern forces, except perhaps Jackson and Lee. He held the same relative position to Lee, Johnston and Jackson that Thomas, in the Federal army, held to Grant, Sherman and Sheridan. He was very much like Thomas as a soldier, and perhaps he and Thomas may be truly considered the best soldiers in the two armies.

Unobtrusive, and without self-assertion, they were each always equal, if not superior to the requirements made upon them in any emergency. They both enjoyed the sobriquet of "Old Reliable." Neither of them ever failed successfully to hold the field where they fought, and although sometimes with defeated armies, either of them, or the forces under their immediate command, were ever wiped out.

In General Hardee's last great battle at Averysville, when opposed to Sherman with an overwhelming force, he retired from the field with credit, and though overwhelmed, was not beaten. One of the greatest soldiers the world ever saw died when Hardee died.

In the South there are a thousand anecdotes of his genial good-humor and kindness, and no soldier who ever lived was more endeared to his men than he.

Professor Herman Bethe will arrive on the next steamer from San Francisco. He has the reputation of being a first-class teacher of music, both vocal and instrumental. Citizens will be glad to know that Mr. Bethe comes here specially to attend to the more advanced pupils. Mr. Brodrick will be happy to receive the names of any persons desirous of securing Mr. Bethe's services. Now will be the time also to start a Philharmonic society.

We are daily favored with the Los Angeles HERALD. It is a new candidate for popular favor. It is edited and published by Professor Storke, recently of Santa Barbara College. The HERALD is a daily paper, and does great credit to the Professor and the city of the Angels.—[College Miscellany of Washington College.

PACIFIC COAST TELEGRAMS.

EXCLUSIVELY TO THE HERALD.

SAN FRANCISCO.

New Wharfinger... Killed by a Coal Cage.... Harris of the "Sunrise" on Trial.... The Great Race.... List of Passengers.... Stocks.... Etc.

SAN FRANCISCO, Nov. 13. Captain J. H. Blethen has been appointed Chief Wharfinger by the Board of Harbor Commissioners.

It has been ascertained that the soldier, Nathaniel Banks, found dead near the Presidio, yesterday, was killed accidentally by falling over an embankment.

Sheriff Adams refuses to comply with the Auditor's request to give over to the City Treasurer the fees collected by him as mileage, and which, it is claimed, he illegally holds. The Sheriff says his legal advisers have counseled him to pursue this course, and that he is anxious for some legal decision in the matter.

Patrick Barr, watchman at the mail steamer's wharf, was killed by a coal cage weighing about 1,500 pounds. It is supposed that he was caught on the platform when the cage landed, while in a fit of some kind. He leaves a wife in this city.

Weather, at present, clear. John Lewis died suddenly to-day, and his friends claim that he was poisoned by his paramour, Nellie Lewis.

Furt, one of the sailors of the ship Sunrise, was on the witness stand in the United States Circuit Court, nearly all day, testifying against the mate, Frank Harris. He is very intelligent, and gave his testimony with great particularity. It may be stated that Harris began his system of cruelty the first day out from New York, and kept it up until he reached this port. His custom was to beat the men with his feet and fists, but on several occasions he used a bludgeon upon them with terrible effect. Once, while the witness was describing how Harris undertook to force a stick of wood down a sailor's throat, the angry demonstrations of the spectators obliged the Marshal to command order, and threaten to clear the courtroom. The cross-examination of Furt will probably consume most of tomorrow's session.

Two companies of five men each, left this morning for the Palm District intending to work their mining rights, and threaten to clear the courtroom. The cross-examination of Furt will probably consume most of tomorrow's session.

Pool selling on the great race to come off on Saturday, is brisk to-night, all the horses are entered, Stevens, Daniels, True Blue, Hubbard, and Mama Hill, will go; other entries are expected to be made to-night.

Ex-Chief of the Fire Department, David Scannell, arrived to-night from the east, and was escorted through the streets, by the Veterans of the Mexican War, and his old friends of the Fire Department.

Passengers per Orizaba:

For San Pedro—Miss Whiting, E. Dash wife and 2 children, E. P. Murphy and wife, Mary Hanch, L. J. Martin, J. L. McCaskell, A. W. Hale, G. B. Legg, Mrs. Hines, Mr. Hines, Mrs. Bayley and daughter, R. Anderson, E. O. Way, W. S. Shadwell, V. Wilson and boy, Mrs. Shadwell and two children, W. J. Melton wife and two children, P. G. Cummingham and wife, J. A. Jackson, H. E. Whittington, P. H. Marshall, H. Stone, W. C. McClay, C. Gossom, R. Seringour, T. Lewin, G. D. Patterson, T. B. Jackson, Mrs. Owens, F. Bunn, Mrs. Bunn wife and three children, J. Tangsby, J. Rea, P. Harmon, C. A. Hammond, P. Amraux, Mr. McKenzie, H. Bethe, Mrs. Arrotzaria, Mrs. Summerset and two children, M. Sullivan, P. M. Williamson, J. E. Malard, J. W. Clark, E. Griffin, J. H. Dickenson and wife, N. Buck, F. A. G. Gearing, Miss L. Logan, G. Conrad, A. H. Kai, Fanny Bernstein, W. H. Perry.

For Santa Barbara—Mrs. J. Hill and infant, L. Downing, Jr., wife and daughter, Miss French, Mrs. Bayley, R. Cohen, Mrs. Beecher, M. A. Elcalde, M. R. Stahl, H. C. Beckwith, J. F. Bennett, Miss Howell, J. P. Owell wife and son, E. Mitchell and wife, Mrs. Peffer, Mrs. Comins, M. Wilzinski, E. Newmarch, Mrs. Andrews and daughter, Mrs. Bodenheimer, D. W. Thompson and wife, D. Bodenheimer, D. Smith, J. McAlister, D. P. Paddock and wife, Mrs. Peffer, E. Parker, Mrs. De La Guerra, Mr. De La Guerra, F. Kellogg and wife, J. Cartel, H. D. Allen, H. P. Stone, E. V. Hagedorn, Rev. E. Graham, J. Tuttle.

For San Diego—Mrs. Wentworth, Mr. Upson and wife, S. Levy, Mrs. Morey and child, Mrs. Guinn, Mr. Morey, Mr. Korns, F. Lawrence and wife, J. W. Gale, D. Gunn, Mrs. G. Merritt and daughter, Miss McClung, Miss Anat, Miss Camps, Miss Quinten, Mr. Quinten, and child, J. Amat, T. Bixby, R. Rea, J. M. Campbell and wife and three children, G. Merritt and two children, Miss Ray, E. T. Donnelly, T. E. Hughes, W. L. Minnear, C. Hardel, C. J. Fister, A. Fisher, S. Strutz, J. Foley, Lizzie Russell, Rev. M. Crosswell, P. Packard, J. Jewell, E. Crouse, J. D. Donnel, B. McGillan.

Stocks... Following are the transactions at the Stock Board, Nov. 13.

MORNING BOARD. Ophir... 88 Eschequer... 124 Gould & Curry... 12 Sucor... 22 B. & I. 8 Buckeye... 12 Cholair... 44½ Caledonia... 28 Knickerbocker... 25 New York... 10½ Monroe... 3½ Yellow Jacket... 60 Globe... 4 Imperial... 5 Utah... 14½ Eureka... 12½ E. V. Com... 1½ Alpha... 31 A. Flat... 4½ Union Con... 24½ Con... 16½ Nevada... 15 Suro... 3½ Sag... 62½ Woodville... 2½ Yellow... 6 South Overman... 12½

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EUREKA.

CITY AND SUBURBS.

Every style of Painting and Glazing done in the highest style of art, and at reasonable rates, by C. Raphael & Co.

All men ought to know that all kinds of gentleman's clothing will be made with neatness and dispatch by a regular tailor. The most complete Woolen Manufacturer is a specialty of D. W. Fitzpatrick's, corner of Court and Spring streets.

C. John keeps fine Havana and Domestico Cigars, No. 61 Main street, Downey's Block, Thompson & Gerson's saloon.

The title of immigration is steadily setting in, and the first thing eastern people do is to throw away their New York hats and buy a new one of DEMOS. They say there is no comparison between the two.

The only place where the genuine Interchangeable Pebble Spectacles can be found is at Fisher & Co's Jewelry Store, 67 Main street. They are made of the best material, uniform in density and of high refractive power. Come, all ye who live for good eyesight, and try them.

Of Special Interest to Farmers.

At the Esperanza Store, No. 108 Main street, will be found the largest and most complete stock of Merchandise, Groceries, Liquors, Cigars, etc., in Southern California. It is well known that at this store you can buy all goods in their line, from five to ten cents, cheaper than at any other store in Los Angeles; also that the highest price is paid for all kinds of country produce. All goods delivered to any part of the city free of charge.

Time is on the wing. To make it pass more slowly and pleasantly watch it closed by buying a Clock at Fisher & Co's Jewelry Store, 67 Main street, Los Angeles.

Look at This!

The only place in the city to get choice Engravings, Chromos, Oil Paintings, etc., is at M. V. Ponet's, 68 Main street, where you can buy them cheap for cash, or pay in weekly installments of from 25 cents to \$1, according to the amount purchased.

Look Here.

"Eat, drink and be merry" at Johnny Moore's San Francisco Restaurant, on Commercial street, Johnny is an acknowledged prince among restaurateurs, and knowing this, the Committee of Arrangements have authorized him to establish a branch at the Fair grounds for the accommodation of attendants at the races. The best meats and vegetables are used and cooked in the most palatable manner. Take your meals at Johnny's and you will feel truly refreshed. All meals 25 cents.

The Cuyas House.

The California oysters kept in the elegant establishment of Mr. Cuyas, over the two houses, have special qualities owing to the system followed by the above named gentleman in fattening and preserving them as fresh as when taken out of the sea. Lovers of oysters can see for themselves and be convinced. Chocolate, coffee, tea and other refreshments, all first-class, are also served there. There can be found for sale Sherry Wine, Muscatel, imported from Spain, by Mr. Cuyas and best brands of Havana Cigars. He also keeps a good stock of perfume, toys and endearments of all kinds. No. 252

Zinc a zinc of Fischer

Who make der vatches dry;

Four dentside boopes;

Golng thure to puny;

Ven der shire is obened

Mester Fischer pogins to zing,

For he feels so mighty goot;

Do he is blased int every deng;

There a man vat sword a kee to zing;

Ven his vatch no longer run,

Und he goes down by that shone;

Und puds a pran new vot.

LOCAL BREVITIES.

The fair has filled the hotels with guests, and made it lively for the restaurants.

Telegrams in the telegraph office for the following persons: Joseph Howe, C. E. French, José Serrano, J. B. Harris.

Mr. Cashion, of the "Harp and Shamrock," is renovating that favorite resort, and will soon re-open, with everything in "tip-top."

Judge C. E. Huse, of Santa Barbara, is in town, looking in at his old friends, and attending to duty connected with his profession.

M. C. Baker, who repairs all kinds of sewing machines and sells all kinds, is now in the city. He is a skillful workman, in whom the public has great confidence.

Monday, the 17th, at 10 A. M., is the time for the arraignment of all those against whom indictments have been found by the Grand Jury. They must be present.

The pile of packing boxes in front of S. Hellman's store, "insinuates" that that gentleman is adding extensively to his already large and various supply. If one can not get what he wants at Mr. Hellman's, he must be fastidious indeed.

The "Delmonico," especially at meal times, somewhat resembles a bee-hive in the honey season. So numerous are its patrons, that it necessitates a double set of waiters—one waiting on the hungry within, and the other waiting outside for a chance to get in.

The Committee on Penmanship, Drawing and Composition, composed of Rev. M. Campbell, S. A. Waldron, A. Saxon and Misses Scott and Sullivan, will meet at 9 o'clock A. M. today, at the High School building, to decide who are entitled to the prizes offered by the Fair Association.

The number of freight teams which left the depot on the 12th inst. were as follows: To San Bernardino, 1 consigned; "T. & B.", 1; "B. & R.", 1. To Tehachapee, 2 consigned; "A. V.", 1; and one team with freight for Independence. On yesterday, 2 teams left for Independence, and 1 for San Bernardino.

The Gymnastic exhibition, by the Turn Verein Society last evening, was not as largely attended as the exhibition deserved. A popular play at the theater, a political meeting, and other gatherings announced for last evening, no doubt caused the absence of many from the Turner Hall who otherwise would have been present. The first part of the programme, that in which the performance was wholly by scholars, was carried out in a manner highly creditable to the participants. The pyramids and tableaux were especially well arranged and entertaining. On account of the smallness of the attendance, it was deemed best to omit the second part of the programme, and instead, to clear the floor for such as desired to enjoy themselves for an hour or two in the "mazy dance." Good music had been already provided, and the ball was as enjoyable as these reunions generally are.

MEETING OF THE SOUTHERN DISTRICT AGRICULTURAL ASSOCIATION.

Fourth Day.

ON THE FAIR GROUND.

Some of the attendants on the racing horses gathered on the track, in front of the grand stand, yesterday morning about 9 o'clock, and amused themselves betting in private, and had a small wager. When they had exhausted all expedients for keeping the betting up, they concentrated their attention on the track-scaper. It was but it would be taken around the track in a specified time, and the driver of the team attached to it went leisurely along, all unconscious of the attention paid to his movements. Other amusing bets were also made.

THE VISITORS.

Commenced coming in lively about 11 o'clock, and by half past 12 there were many vehicles, some containing both oxes, on the ground, and a good representation of the fair sex on that part of the grand stand allotted to their use. Just previous to this, Mr. Rose, the owner of Irene Harding, arrived in a carriage, accompanied by a friend, and when he alighted, he did it with a good sized bag of specie in each hand.

The parade of stock occurred about half past 11. All of the animals appeared in excellent condition, and some of them looked very beautiful. Mr. Rose stated officially, from the Judges' stand, the award of premiums would be announced to-day.

CONCLUSION OF THE IRENE-TARGET CONTEST.

Preceded at 12 o'clock the Judges ordered Irene and Target to be brought on the track again for the purpose of finishing the contest that had been commenced on the previous day and that could not have been conveniently concluded then owing to the lateness of the hour when the third heat was finished. Irene had won two straight heats and Target one. Mariposa had run with Irene and Target, on Wednesday, in this race, and was discontinued in the third heat.

Previous to the commencement of the fourth heat, L. J. Rose sold Irene to Charles Thomas, of San Diego, for \$2,000.

FOURTH HEAT.

The scoring for this heat was not commenced until about a quarter to 1 o'clock. Both horses got off—very even start—on the first attempt. Target led a little at once. At the first quarter pole Target was nearly a length ahead of Irene. (Voice on the grand stand at this juncture: "They are pulling Target.") At the half-mile pole they were neck and neck. Irene had won two straight heats and Target one. Mariposa had run with Irene and Target, on Wednesday, in this race, and was discontinued in the third heat.

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The scoring for this heat was not commenced until about a quarter to 1 o'clock. Both horses got off—very even start—on the first attempt. Target led a little at once. At the first quarter pole Target was nearly a length ahead of Irene. (Voice on the grand stand at this juncture: "They are pulling Target.") At the half-mile pole they were neck and neck. Irene had won two straight heats and Target one. Mariposa had run with Irene and Target, on Wednesday, in this race, and was discontinued in the third heat.

Los Angeles Herald.

EDUCATIONAL.

SCHOOL GOVERNMENT.

As proper deportment is the crowning excellence for true scholarship, too much attention cannot be paid to it, either by parents or teachers; nor is the highest form of manhood or womanhood attained through mental discipline alone, but through the exercise or education of the mental, moral and physical powers harmoniously combined.

'Tis not enough that a teacher secures order merely that her work may be performed successfully, but in order to develop a symmetrical character, the precepts and principles of the Golden Rule, "Do unto others as ye would that they should do unto you," should be the leading rule of action.

But the high form of government, which consists in leading pupils to govern themselves, is not an easy task, and by reason of the skill required, many resort to the easier and quicker means of ruling by fear, while others govern by love, that is, their pupils obey them only because they love them, which, by the way, is not the best, as it lasts only for the time being.

The business of the teacher is to train human beings for the active duties of life, and the measure of success in practical life is estimated by strength of character, the basis of which is laid during the early period of one's life. How earnest and faithful then should a teacher be, and how responsible is the position!

Among the natural qualifications for government are ability to discriminate, character, sympathy for others, ease in manner, magnetism, etc. The source of magnetism may be either a faculty of the mind, feeling, will, or quality of the mind in conjunction with strong animal powers; the exercise of which may be spontaneous, or subject to the will, and varied by distance, time, condition of body and mind, surroundings, weather, ventilation, work performed, etc.

Who is there that cannot recall to mind persons who have this peculiar power of impressing others, simply by being in their presence. By a subtle influence difficult to describe, pupils under their control may be subdued, seemingly without an effort. Fortunate are those who possess such a power. Another leading characteristic of one naturally qualified to govern, is ability to discriminate character, first, by noticing general features of the face, peculiar attitudes and gestures, the character of dress, etc., also by noticing acts, as to their origin, or cause which gave rise to them, as to their direction, or the end or purpose to be served by them. By understanding the nature of the child, the construction of the mind and its mode of working, how much more can be accomplished! The teacher should be patient and gentle; by sympathy and kindness the affections are gained, the passions subdued and the stubborn will conquered. The disposition manifested must be decided, yet not harsh, austere; pleasant, yet not light, frivolous; severe yet not monotonous, active and energetic. By much thought and careful study the power to command may be acquired. One must have a knowledge of the elements which enter into good government, also a knowledge of the forces at work in society in forming character, and must cultivate a habit of noticing the forces at work in the pupil, and the tendencies to which they lead. Keen judgment is necessary in order to make discrimination as to what might be overlooked in the conduct of the pupil, and in regard to what might be censured, and also as to when, where, and how censure and punishment should be inflicted. The character of school-room movements should be easy, graceful, and decided, and their law governed by the work and condition of the school. Children are close observers. If not, should be taught to be, and as their teachers are, so will they be to a certain extent. They are born with an abundance of curiosity and a natural desire to know. A skillful teacher will cultivate this desire by leading them by easy and gradual steps from what they already know to something beyond. Their perceptive faculties are keen and alive to every novelty, and will remain so unless neglected, checked, and just in proportion as right methods are used in teaching will the task of government be made easy.

ARITHMETICAL EXAMPLE.—A pole 34 feet in height, perpendicular to the horizon and standing on the side of a hill, was broken, but not completely severed, the top resting on the ground 30 feet down the hill from the foot of the pole; the horizontal distance of the broken part from the bottom of the pole being 10 feet; required the height of the stump.

Solutions of the above example will be inserted as soon as possible after being received.

THIS AND THAT.

The bank of England has raised its rate of discount to 9 per cent. Too much money going out of the country.

"Suffering and Sorrow" was Mr. Beecher's subject a week ago. In view of a hard winter just ahead it may have been appropriate.

Albert Bierstadt, the artist, who has been in California during the past two years, making sketches among the mountains, is in New York.

During the past year Oakland has expended these sums: Gas, \$17,938; schools, \$95,481.62; general fund, \$50,000; police, \$10,030.61; interest, \$36,600.87.

Mark Twain and family arrived in the steamer Batavia yesterday from Europe. They are staying at the St. Nicholas Hotel.—N. Y. Herald, November 3.

Bucks to the value of \$7,073 were imported into the port of New York from July to October. The value of newspapers imported in the same time was \$1,549.

The amount expended for labor and materials in the capitol ground improvements and in the completion of work upon the capitol, was, for month of October, \$10,801.15.

Germany sells 20,000,000 thalers' worth of dished silver coin in the United States, which bid high for it than any other bidder. The sum is equal to \$14,620,000 American money.

Members of Congress and attorneys who had claims settled by the Government are already moving in the matter of legislation as to the parties who should receive it. Underwriters will not fail to claim a proportionate share. The subject is likely to give rise to protracted debate.

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LOCATION OF WORKS, CITY OF
LA and County of Los Angeles, state of
California. A company, given the name
of the stockholders of the Los Angeles
City Water Company will be held at the
office of the Company, 51 and 53 Main Street, in
the city of Los Angeles, on MONDAY, NOVEMBER
12, 1873, at 12 o'clock M. to receive the
election of officers for the ensuing year, and
for the transaction of such other business as
may be brought before them. The election
will be presided over by the
EUGENE MEYER, Secy.

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the fact and damp winds of the coast should
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A limited number of INVALLIDS will find
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and in the

On and after the first of January, 1874, a
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President Southern Cal. Colony Association,
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